



Gee Mom, I Want to go Home

The boys at the teepee,
They say are mighty fine,
They're either under seven,
Or over ninety-nine.

Chorus

I don't want no more of camp life,
Gee mom, I want to go, oh, mom, I want to go,
Gosh, mom, I want to go home.

The food at the teepee,
They say is mighty fine.
A roll fell off the table
and killed a friend of mine

Chorus

The t-shirts at the teepee
They say are mighty fine,
Me and my buddy can both fit into mine

Chorus

The watermelon at the teepee
They say is might fine,
the counselors get the red part
And we get all the rind

Chorus

The coffee at the teepee
They say is might fine,
It's good for cuts and bruises
and tastes like iodine.

Chorus

